

The Daily Examiner.

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NEW SERIES.

CHARLOTTETOWN, PRINCE EDWARD ISLAND, FRIDAY, MARCH 20, 1885.

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quarterly, half-yearly or yearly advertisements,
on application.

ALMANAC FOR MARCH, 1885.

MOON'S CHANGES.
Last Quarter 8th day, 2h. 42m., p. m.
New Moon 16th day, 1h. 24m., p. m.
First Quarter, 23rd day, 1h. 11m., p. m.
Full Moon, 30th day, 0h. 28m., p. m.

DAY OF WEEK	Sun	Sun	Moon	High	Days
	rises	sets	sets	water	len'h.
1 Sunday	6 43	5 41	6 45	10 53	10 18
2 Monday	4	43	7 53	11 30	11 5
3 Tuesday	40	44	8 59	12 7	4
4 Wednesday	38	45	10 2	0 42	8
5 Thursday	36	47	11 4	1 19	11
6 Friday	34	48	12 0	2 0	14
7 Saturday	32	50	1 2	2 42	18
8 Sunday	30	51	0 57	3 41	21
9 Monday	29	53	1 47	4 59	24
10 Tuesday	27	54	2 23	6 5	27
11 Wednesday	25	56	3 15	7 13	31
12 Thursday	22	57	3 52	8 10	35
13 Friday	21	58	4 28	8 55	38
14 Saturday	19	59	4 58	9 36	40
15 Sunday	17	6	5 38	10 14	44
16 Monday	15	2	5 58	10 48	47
17 Tuesday	13	3	6 27	11 25	50
18 Wednesday	11	5	6 59	12 0	54
19 Thursday	9	6	7 37	0 1	57
20 Friday	7	7	8 11	0 41	12 0
21 Saturday	6	9	8 55	1 22	3
22 Sunday	5	10	9 46	2 10	7
23 Monday	4	12	10 44	3 10	10
24 Tuesday	3	13	11 38	4 28	14
25 Wednesday	2	14	12 16	5 57	17
26 Thursday	1	16	2 6	7 19	20
27 Friday	54	17	3 16	8 21	23
28 Saturday	52	19	4 26	9 19	26
29 Sunday	50	19	5 34	9 53	29
30 Monday	48	21	6 40	10 31	33
31 Tuesday	46	22	7 46	11 6	36

THE RAILWAY TIME TABLE.

(Charlottetown Time.)		
GOING WEST.	A. M.	P. M.
Charlottetown	8 02	3 02
Royalton Junction	8 25	3 25
North Wiltshire	9 17	4 17
Hunter River	9 32	4 32
Bradabane	10 10	5 09
County Line	10 19	5 19
Freetown	10 35	5 34
Kensington	10 57	5 57
Summerside	11 32	6 23
depart	2 47	
Miscoche	2 09	
Wellington	3 22	
Fort Hill	4 42	
Alberton	5 47	
Tignish	6 47	
FROM WEST.		
Tignish	6 47	
Alberton	7 47	
Fort Hill	9 02	
Yert Hill	10 22	
Wellington	11 07	
Miscoche	11 34	
arrive	11 57	A. M.
Summerside	2 02	P. M.
depart	2 02	7 32
Kensington	2 37	8 07
Freetown	3 09	8 39
County Line	3 17	8 45
Bradabane	3 27	8 55
Hunter River	4 02	9 32
North Wiltshire	4 17	9 47
Royalton Junction	5 09	10 39
Charlottetown	5 32	11 02
GOING EAST.		
Charlottetown	3 17	
Royalton Junction	3 40	
Bradabane	4 17	
County Line	4 27	
Mount Stewart	4 57	
depart	5 17	
Georgetown	6 42	
Mount Stewart	6 57	
Morrell	7 37	
St. Peter's	8 08	
Bear River	8 57	
Souris	9 42	
FROM EAST.		
Souris	6 52	
Bear River	7 37	
St. Peter's	8 26	
Morrell	8 57	
Mount Stewart	9 37	
Georgetown	10 12	
Cardigan	10 52	
depart	10 52	
Bedford	10 17	
Royalton Junction	10 54	
Charlottetown	11 17	

WE SELL

Potatoes,
Spilling, Bark,
R. R. Ties,
Lumber,
Laths, Canned Lobsters, Mac-
kerel, Berries, Eggs,
Fish Etc.

Best Prices for all Shipments. Write fully
for Quotations.

HATHEWAY & CO.,

General Commission Merchants,
23 Central Wharf, Boston.
Members of Board of Trade, Corn and
Mechanics Exchange.
Ch'town, Nov. 19, 1884.

DECIDED TO
Sell at Cost.

All our Large Stock of
FUR AND CLOTH CAPS,

WINTER UNDERCLOTHING,
KID AND BUCKSKIN HATS,

KID AND BUCKSKIN GLOVES,
HEAVY TOP SHIRTS,

FLANNEL SHIRTINGS,
ULSTERS,

OVERCOATS &
REEFERS

Other Goods at Unprecedented Low Bargains

See our Prices before Buying Elsewhere

—AND—

Be Convinced that we Mean What we Say.

D. A. BRUCE,

MERCHANT TAILOR.

Charlottetown, Dec. 19, 1884

CHARLOTTETOWN BOOT AND SHOE FACTORY!

MR. R. C. GOFF, of the firm of Dorsey, Goff & Co. has just returned, after visiting
number of the leading Boot and Shoe Factories abroad. The CHARLOTTETOWN
BOOT & SHOE FACTORY, which has been stopped during his absence, will open with the
latest improvements, which will enable us to give our customers better satisfaction than ever.
Spring Orders will receive our best attention.
Our Traveller, Mr. Dennis, will have the pleasure of calling on our customers through-
out the Island, some time in March.

DORSEY, GOFF & CO.

Ch'town, Feb. 26, 1885.

GIFTS!

CHILDREN'S FANCY CHAIRS, CRADLES, COTTS,
SLEIGHS, &c., CHEAPEST.

Mirrors & Looking Glasses, English and German, very Low.

Our stock of Gilt and Walnut Picture-frame Mouldings is
the largest in the Lower Provinces, unrivalled in quality and
variety, and made to suit all kind of pictures—the Cheapest in
the city.

PARLOR & CHAMBER SUITS.

Examine our Magnificent Parlor and Chamber Suits, which
we are Selling at Cost.

CHAIRS—Parlor, Chamber, Office, Children's and Kitchen
Chairs, cheap. All kinds of Upholstering Work,
Painting, Varnishing and Gilding.

BEDDING AND MATTRESS—Feather, Hair, Flock, Fibre,
Excelsior, Wool, Straw—Cheapest in the city.

Bedsteads, Lounges, Tables, Sideboards, Bookcases, Scheffioneers,
Washstands, &c.—Cheapest.

JOHN NEWSON.

Ch'town, Dec. 19, 1884—3mo

CHARLOTTETOWN SASH AND DOOR FACTORY!

Peake's No. 3 Wharf,

R. PALMER & CO., PROPRIETORS.

We are now manufacturing and will sell at the lowest cash prices:
Sashes, Doors, Window and Door Frames, Architraves, Spouting and Conductor Mould-
ings, Ballusters, Newel Posts, Stair Balbs, Twists, etc.
We are prepared to do all kinds of Jobbing, in Planning, Joining, Mortising, Tenon-
ing, Jig and Foot Sawing, Turning, etc.
All kinds of Gothic Windows for Churches made at short notice.
With New and first-class Machinery, and the latest appliances, we can insure
most satisfaction to all who favor us with their patronage.
Ch'town, June 7, 1884—17

TEA WORTH TRYING. ADAM BEDE.

CHAPTER XXXII.
(Continued.)
"You may run away from my words, sir,
and you may go ajinnin' underhand ways o'
doing us a mischief, for you've got old
Harry to your friend, though nobody else
is, but I tell you for once as we're not
dumb creatures to be abused and be made
money on by them as ha' got th' lash i' their
hands, for want o' knowing how t' undo the
tackle. An' if I'm the only one as speaks my
mind, there's plenty o' th' same way o'
thinking i' this parish and the next t' it, for
you're name's no better than a brimstone
match in every body's nose—if it ina two-
three old folks as you think o' saving your
soul by giving 'em a bit o' flannel and a
drop o' porridge. An' you may be right i'
thinking it'll take but little to save your
soul, for it'll be the smallest saving y' ever
made w' all your scrapin'!"

There are occasions on which two servant
girls and a wagoner may be a formidable
audience, and when the Squire rode away
on his black pony, even the gift of short-
sightedness did not prevent him from being
aware that Molly, and Nancy, and Tip were
grinning not far from him. Perhaps he
suspected that sour old John was grinning
behind him—which was also the fact.
Meanwhile the bull-dog, the black-and-tan
terrier, Aliick's sheep dog, the gander hissing
at a safe distance from the pony's heels,
carried out the idea of Mrs. Poyser's solo in
an impressive quartet.

Mrs. Poyser, however, had no sooner
seen the pony move off than she turned
round, gave the two hilarious damsels a
look which drove them into the back
kitchen, and, unsuppressing her knitting began
to knit again with her usual rapidity, as
she re-entered the house.

"That's done it now," said Mr. Poyser,
a little alarmed and uneasy, but not with-
out some triumphant amusement at his
wife's outbreak.

"Yes, I know I've done it," said
Mrs. Poyser, "but I've had my say
out, and I shall be the easier for
't all my life. There's no pleasure in
living, if you're to be corked up for ever,
and only dribble your mind out by the sly,
like a leaky barrel. I shan't repent saying
what I think, if I live to be as old as th'
old Squire; and there's little likelihood—
for it seems as if them as arn't wanted
here are th' only folks as cren't wanted i'
th' other world!"

"But these wotna like moving from th'
old place this Michaelmas twelvemonth,"
said Mr. Poyser, "and going into a strange
parish, where these know'at nobody. I'll
be hard upon us both, an' upo' father, too."

"Eh! it's no use worretin'; there's
plenty o' things may happen between this
and Michaelmas twelvemonth. The Cap-
tain may be master afore then, for what
we know," said Mrs. Poyser, inclined to take
an unusually hopeful view of an embarrass-
ment which had been brought about by her
own merit, and not by other people's
fault.

"I an none for worretin'," said Mr. Poy-
ser, rising from his three-cornered chair
and walking slowly toward the door; "but
I should be loath to leave th' old place, and
the parish where I was bred and born, and
father afore me. We should leave our
roots behind us, I doubt, and never thrive
again."

CHAPTER XXXIII.
MORE LINKS.

The barley was all carried at last, and
the harvest supper went by without waiting
for the dismal black crop of beans. The
apples and nuts were gathered and stored;
the scent of whey departed from the farm-
houses, and the scent of brewing came in
its stead. The woods behind the Chase,
and all the heggerow trees, took on a
solemn splendor under the dark low-hang-
ing skies.

Michaelmas was come, with its fragrant
baskets of purple damsons, and its paler
purple daisies, and its lads and lassies leav-
ing or seeking service, and winding along
between the yellow hedges with their
bundles under their arms. But though
Michaelmas was come, Mr. Thurlie, that
desirable tenant, did not come to the Chase
Farm, and the old Squire, after all, had
been obliged to put in a new bailiff.

It was known throughout the two parishes
that the Squire's plan had been frustrated
because the Poyser's had refused to be 'put
upon,' and Mrs. Poyser's outbreak was
discussed in all the farm-houses with a
zeal which was only heightened by
frequent repetition. The news that
'Bony' was come back from Egypt
was comparatively insipid, and the repulse of
the French in Italy was nothing to Mrs.
Poyser's repulse of the old Squire. Mr.
Irwine had heard a version of it in every
parishoner's house with the one exception
of the Chase. But since he had always
with marvellous skill, avoided any quarrel
with Mr. Donnithorne, he could not allow
himself the pleasure of laughing at the old
gentleman's discomfiture with any one be-
side his mother, who declared that if she
were rich she should like to allow Mrs.
Poyser a pension for life, and wanted to in-
vite her to the Parsonage, that she might
hear an account of the scene from Mrs.
Poyser's own lips.

"No, no, mother," said Mr. Irwine; "it
was a little bit of irregular justice on Mrs.
Poyser's part, but a magistrate like me
must not countenance irregular justice.
There must be no report spread that I have
taken notice of the quarrel, else I shall lose
the little influence I have over the old
man."

"Well, I like that woman even better
than I do her cream cheeses," said Mrs.
Irwine. "She has the spirit of three men,
with that pale face of hers, and she says
such sharp things too."

"Sharp" says her tongue is like a new-set
razor. "She's quite original in her talk too;
one of those untaught wits that help to
stock a country with proverbs. I told you

that capital thing I heard her say about
Craig—that he was like a cock who thought
the sun had risen to hear him crow. Now
that's an 'Apos fable in a sentence."

"But it will be a bad business if the old
gentleman turns them off the farm next
Michaelmas, eh?" said Mrs. Irwine.

"Oh, that must not be; and Poyser is
such a good tenant th' Donnithorne is
likely to think twice and digest his spleen
rather than turn them out. But if he
should give them notice at Lady-day,
Arthur and I must move heaven and earth
to modify him. Such old parishoners as
they are must not go."

"Ah! there's no knowing what may hap-
pen before Lady-day," said Mrs. Irwine.
"It struck me on Arthur's birthday that the
old man was a little shaken: he's eighty-
three, you know. It's really an unreason-
able age. It's only women who have a
right to live as long as that."

"When they've got old-bachelor sons who
would be forelorn without them," said Mr.
Irwine, laughing and kissing his mother's
hand.

(To be continued.)

A New Engine of War.

A trial of dynamite projectiles was made
by the United States military authorities
on the banks of the Potomac River, on the
12th inst. Four shots were fired with six
inch shells, carrying eleven pound burst-
ing charges of nitro-gelatine, which contains
about ninety-five per cent. of pure nitro-
glycerine. The range was 1,000 yards, and
the target was a perpendicular ledge of solid
trap rock on the south bank of the river.
The first shell struck near the eastern
margin of the ledge and exploded by con-
cussion, shattering the face of the rock for
a radius of about thirty feet, and carrying
away several tons of debris, which were
hurled for hundreds of yards up and down the
stream. The second shell struck nearly in
the centre of the ledge, exploding as before.
It opened a cavity in the face of the ledge
about twenty-five feet in diameter, and
excavated a pit or crater about six feet
deep. Some of the fragments of rock from
this explosion were hurled half a mile, one
piece, weighing nearly twelve pounds, being
thrown clear across the canal, and lodging
near a farm house. The trial was regarded
as a success in every respect, and as a con-
clusive proof of the destructive power of
the six inch shells. The next test in the
series will be made in a few days with eight
inch shells, carrying thirty-five pound
charges of nitro-gelatine. One of these
shells, well aimed, would wreck anything
aloud.

The Russian Sentry Post.

Sarakhs, the new outpost from which
Russia is now watching Herat, stands on a
rocky ridge overlooking the valley of the
Heri river, just at the meeting point of the
frontiers of Persia, Afghanistan, and the
Merv desert, and about 170 miles north-
west of Herat itself. It was formerly a
place of considerable strength, and played
an important part during the long wars be-
tween Afghanistan and Persia in the earlier
part of the last century, but of late years
it has been entirely neglected, and its de-
fences are in a very bad condition. The
fortress is an irregular polygon in shape,
with eleven bastions and numerous inter-
mediate towers for musketry, which must
have been formidably effective when well
manned. At the time of the Russian occu-
pation four years ago, however, the Persian
garrison had dwindled down to 700 ill-
armed infantry and a handful of irregular
horsemen—a miserably inadequate force to
defend a place whose circuit of walls would
have required at least ten times that num-
ber—while only one or two of the eleven
cumbrous and old-fashioned cannon that
still lingered upon the crumbling ramparts
were capable of being fired without
bursting.

An Indian Tichborne Case.

A curious Indian Tichborne trial has just
been decided at Ahmedabad, after four
years' litigation. A young Brahmin
and his wife went on a pilgrimage, during
which he totally disappeared, and has not
been heard of since. Soon after the widow
suddenly effected to recognize her lost husband
in a devotee who lived on the banks of the
Nerbudda. The religious man owned to
the soft impeachment, set up house with
the lady, and proceeded to make free use
of her property. The jealous relatives,
however, doubted his identity, and brought
the question into court. One of the most
conclusive pieces of evidence against the
imposter was that he had forgotten to
speak or understand English, in which the
Brahmin had passed a creditable examina-
tion.

Bob Ingersoll's Discovery.

Colonel Bob Ingersoll—and rather a
bright man is Bob—has discovered another
proof that religion is all a hoax. "Compare
George Eliot with Queen Victoria," he
says, "the one is clad in robes of glory
woven in the loom of her own genius.
The other is a queen by blind fortune."
We have seldom such a more unanswerable
argument against religion. George Eliot
was born a genius, and Victoria a queen.
When these two vital facts are considered
in all their intimate relations with the
gospel, how can any one longer doubt that
there is no God.—New York Tribune.

Horsford's Acid Phosphate.

FOR WAKEFULNESS.
Dr. Wm. P. Clothier, Buffalo, N. Y., says:
"I prescribed it for a Catholic priest, who was
a hard student, for wakefulness, extreme
nervousness, etc. He reports great benefit."

FANCY WORK, Cards, Tassels, Berlin Wool,
Silks, Stamped Embroidery, Gold, Silver and
Silk Braids, Furze Silk, Infant's Jackets and
Bootees, all selling very cheap at M. F.
Ellis's. (Mar 16)

1885. SPRING TRIP. 1885.

THE CLIPPER BARK
"MOSELLE,"

500 Tons Register, Classed 10 years A1
in English Lloyd's.

Alexander McLeod, Commander
WILL SAIL FROM

Liverpool for Charlottetown,

On or about the 1st APRIL next, carry-
ing Freight at through rates to

Pictou, Georgetown, Souris and
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For Freight or Passage, apply in Liverpool
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PEAKE BROS. & CO.

Ch'town, Feb. 3, 1885.